Thanks Buddy See you in the Valhalla

by HeiMao3

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Summary: Something strange happened to the dragons. Something that no one could interpret. To put a solution, both reached a consensus they did not support, but Hiccup was the chief and Toothless was the Alpha. They both knew that was best.

Thanks Buddy See you in the Valhalla

I'm not speak English so if you see any mistake, please tell me. This is a translation. The title is because of a track I heard, so if you want to listen it look for it with the title. It is the same as fic's.

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Hope you like it.

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><p>Thanks buddy. See you in the Valhalla.**

Fifteen years had been since Hiccup took his place as a chief and Toothless became the _Alpha_. Anyone refuted their jobs, both treated everyone with reciprocity. Nobody said otherwise. Everyone was happy. Till today.

Today, they were going to separate.

Something wrong was happening to the dragons. Something that nobody knew how to interpret, even Hiccup. Something that only Toothless could control with all his effort.

A new generation was born more aggressive and violent, like if they

were strangers to the life that other dragons were living. Every viking with knowledge tried to train those renegades dragons, but without results.

Hiccup found a way to stay in contact with Toothless and came to an agreement with him. A covenant that them were not agree, but they knew it was the best for all.

A chief protects his own.

The Alpha protects them all.

All the vikings were standing up on the bridges that carried to the port. Some of them were carrying torches in sign of sorrow. The most important vikings, were in the harbor, near the chief.

Astrid was two steps behind Hiccup, with their son and their daughter by her side. She still was calmed, avoiding the fact that she was losing Stormfly too. As chief's wife she had to be serious. The famous _riders of Berk_ were ther with their relatives. They, who had been the first in take a change, now were taken another change but this was more painful. _Valka,_ the faithful protector of dragons, had a lost look full of impotence. She couldn't do anything to avoid it and she was losing a big part of her soul when let them go away.

Hiccup was standing up at the port and in front was his loyal friend and sidekick. Toothless not ceased to be empathic and he was suffering in this farewell too. Behind him, all the berkian dragons were flying until he say.

The viking chief approached him and repeated the same ritual as some years ago. He put his hands at the head dragon's sides and closed his eyes, approximating his head to him. The Night Fury did the same. Both, with closed eyes, felt the last contact.

â€“Thanks Buddy. _For everything._

They separated. They made visual contact and nodded. A thunderous roar went out of his mouth. Everybody understood the sign of depart and the last goodbye. Toothless extended his wings and flew, followed by all the dragons.

Hiccup looked with sadness how his best friend had gone. His new tail wouldn't need future repairs and he could fly free. Finally each one continues with his way.

â€“See you in the Valhalla. â€“ he mumbled, knowing that someday they would reunited in Odin's Great Hall.

* * *

><p>Hope you liked it.<p>

- Heimao 3

End
file.